

## Fought to Retain Formula Which Has Made a Fortune

L. T. Cooper, the man who believes that 90 per cent. of all ill health of this generation is caused by stomach trouble, is fast winning a national faith in his theory. His claim is now admitted by a surprising number of people throughout the country, and he is gaining new adherents every day.

While speaking of his success in a recent interview, Mr. Cooper said: "I believed ten years ago that any one who could produce a formula that would thoroughly regulate the stomach would have a fortune. When I got hold of this formula I knew within six months that I was right, and that my fortune was made. I called the medicine Cooper's New Discovery, although I did not get up the formula. I have owned it, however, for over five years. I have had one lawsuit over it, which I won in the courts. When it was settled The Cooper Medicine Company became the only firm in the world that can prepare the medicine. The preparation has sold like wildfire wherever introduced. As I have said before, it is successful simply because it puts the stomach in perfect shape, then nature does the rest. There are any number of complaints never before associated with stomach trouble that the medicine has alleviated in thousands of cases."

Among statements obtained recently from users of this medicine that is arousing such universal discussion is one from Mrs. Emma Stanley, living in Chicago, at 718 Washington Boulevard, who said: "Perhaps I had the most complicated case that Mr. Cooper had to deal with. I was troubled for years with my stomach. I consulted with doctors and took many patent medicine preparations without result. My stomach was in such a wretched shape that I could not enjoy a meal that I ate."

"I was very nervous, and could hardly sleep. I had a roaring in my ears and dancing spots before my eyes. I felt very bad and weak. Then there was a very sore spot at the pit of my stomach that nearly set me wild."

"I heard about the Cooper medicine and decided to try it. I used four bottles, and the improvement in my case has been really wonderful. My nerves have been quieted, and I am so much improved that I feel like a new woman."

"I cannot say too much for these wonderful remedies, for they have made me well."

Cooper's New Discovery is sold by all druggists. If your druggist cannot supply you, we will forward you the name of a druggist in your city who will. Don't accept "something just as good."—The Cooper Medicine Co., Dayton, Ohio.

**Unexpected Recommendation.**  
One day, when Lord Thurlow was very busy at his house in Ormond street, a poor curate applied to him for a living, then vacant.

"Don't trouble me," said the chancellor, turning upon him with a frowning brow. "Don't you see I am busy and can't listen to you?"—what duke of lords recommended you?"

The poor curate lifted up his eyes and, with dejection, said he had no lord to recommend him but the Lord of Hosts.

"The Lord of Hosts?" replied the chancellor, "the Lord of Hosts!—I believe I have had recommendations from most lords, but do not recollect one from him before; so, do you hear, young man, you shall have the living."

### Meaning of Cemetery.

It is not correct to say that "cemetery" means the "city of the dead." The word is from the Greek "Koimetion," meaning sleeping place, not the place of the dead. There is nothing in the thinking that it was originally intended to convey the idea that the departed were really dead any more than there is in the old Hebrew term for cemetery—"Bethaim"—the house of the living.

### Free to Our Readers.

Write Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago, for 45-page illustrated Eye Book Free. Write all about Your Eye Trouble and they will advise as to the Proper Application of the Murine Eye Remedies in Your Special Case. Your Druggist will tell you that Murine Relieves Sore Eyes, Strengthens Weak Eyes, Doesn't Smart, Soothes Eye Pain, and sells for 50c. Try it in Your Eyes and in Baby's Eyes for Sore Eyelids and Granulation.

### No Space Goes to Waste.

DeWitt.—Does your wife follow the fashions closely?

Jewett.—I should say so; she has one of those "standing room only" dresses.—Smart Set.

### Important to Mothers.

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Watson* In Use For Over 30 Years. The Kind You Have Always Bought.

### The Variety.

"What kind of stars take best in the melodramatic circuit?"  
"I guess it is the shooting stars."

Constipation causes and aggravates many serious diseases. It is thoroughly cured by Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. The Favorite Family Laxative.

No man can be president of his time who is not prudent in the choice of his company.—Jeremy Taylor.

### PILES CURED IN 6 TO 14 DAYS.

PAZO OINTMENT is guaranteed to cure any case of itching, smarting, bleeding or protruding Piles in 6 to 14 days and money refunded. See.

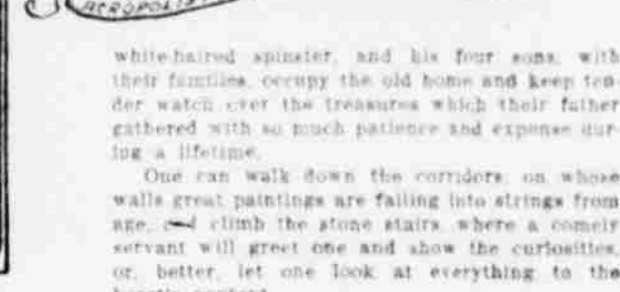
No man can pass into eternity, for he is already in it.—Farrar.

# The Man and His Idea

## Tips For Warm Winter Seekers

**T**HIS is the story of a man with money and an idea. Being an American, he naturally had money and he was prouder of his idea than anything he had ever done or owned.

It came about this way. The steam heater indignantly refused to perform its duties and the plumber, who was a member of the Affiliated Order of Associated Social Plumbers, moved in and prepared to occupy the best bedroom for the winter while he supervised the plumb-



ing. The consequences were, first, that the maids, including the cook, left. Second, that the man had to go out for all of his meals and become a slave to a cross-eyed waiter; and, third, that his wife divorced him for the winter, the grounds of complaint being that he growled continually of cold feet, though this fact was not allowed to reach the newspapers.

The idea came to him one evening after the cross-eyed waiter had returned his quarters to him with the unasked advice that he might need it to buy petrol for his flying machine, and that the waiting brotherhood recognized no smaller coin than half a dollar. He thereupon swore a dire oath that he would shake the mud of New York from his shoes for the winter and go to Europe; and, "by golly"—here is the idea—there would be not a tip on the way, if he could help it. No! sir. Not on your life!

Appropriately, first of all he struck a place of palms, not the kind that grow upon hands, but of the tree family. This was Funchal, in the Madeira Islands. When he had found that there were no chewing gum parlors or moving picture shows, with two and a half hours of refined vaudeville thrown in—things which he never patronized at home, but now felt a feverish anxiety to indulge in, he consulted the head waiter at his hotel, to whom, needless to say, he had not confided his vow. That functionary insisted that life was a blank without a ride in a "caros," or sledge drawn by bullock, and a caros was accordingly engaged and the expedition set out, the sextant, brass tube and oil stained manuscript usual in explorations being conspicuous by their absence. During the course of the perilous bumping over the stones the driver in the intervals of smiting his oxen and greasing the runners held a conversation with him which might have been intelligent had he understood even one-fifth of it. When the caros returned to the hotel, the driver held up ten fingers and ejaculated, "Teen hunder reis." "Holy smoke!" said the man. "You thieving blackguard—here," and handed him a dollar and a half—"Now be off with you." That evening the other occupants of the verandah were horrified to hear a succession of expletives issuing from the man's mouth as he read in his Baedeker that 1,000 reis was a dollar.

The man next moved on to Alexandria. He had forgotten every care but his vow. He still clung to the idea. He climbed down the steps into the barge-like boat with the crowd, mostly warm-climate-seeking Americans, and thought he might investigate its Pharaohs and see if there was anything in the story of the plagues of Egypt. When he did land, after having circumvented by a blank and uncomprehending stare the head boatman's insinuation that "leetel mona" was a desirable thing, his bags were dumper on the quay and he found himself the center of an admiring crowd, conspicuous among which was the head boatman, whom he thought he had said farewell to forever. Pointing to his bags, he said, serenely, "hotel." A pleased grin ran around his audience, who all looked at the head boatman, who shook his head. The man held up half a dollar. Contrary to expectation, there was no rush for his baggage. Suddenly the head boatman, with a grave and impressive air, advanced. "You give dolla-me half dolla-backsheesh eh?" The man looked about him. The idea did not seem so precious. It was growing late. After all, it wasn't so much. Two minutes after a processional trailed into the hotel, consisting of the man and two persons, one of whom was the head boatman.

When the man struck Greece, Greece made haste to retaliate in the person of a picturesque pirate in baggy trousers, a red sash, earrings and

a cap. This brigandlike being was in league with the porter of the hotel and it followed that the porter knew of no more trustworthy and scholarly as a guide to ancient Athens than Philopoulas. The man, fortified by the presence of some others with whom he had scraped acquaintance in the hotel dining room, blindly delivered himself into the hands of this Grecian Philistine. When they had worn an eighth of an inch off the soles of their shoes tramping, the bold Philopoulas, on the steps of the Acropolis, thrust his hand into his bosom and drew out—no, not a pistol, but a small bag, which he held out with an air of proud independence. The man looked the other way. The idea was holding tight. An English girl, whom he had neglected to inform that he was married, lightly touched his arm and whispered, "You must give him a tip—he's so picturesque." At that moment the man lost his idea. He ostentatiously gave Philopoulas a handful of coins.

It is all very sad, but the man gets along better since he has lost his idea.

## Former Bull Fighter's Museum

For 46 years the Corona family had occupied the plain two-story house called "Casa de Corona" on the Vega canal, in the dilapidated village known as El Puente del Jamaica. This village is reached now by the Itzapalapa electric car, being the first step beyond the head of the canal, and whatever of fame or interest it enjoys it derives solely from the old house at the southern extremity of its one street, the house of Corona, which contains the bull fighter's museum.

A morning is ample time for the trip. Lillian Webster says in the Mexican Herald, and while people from the four corners of the world have discovered this museum, as the register reveals, there are many people in the city who have hardly heard of it; yes, to the lover of the quaint, curious and historic it is certainly well worth a visit, for Juan Corona during some 25 years was gathering from here and everywhere a valuable collection of curiosities. He was a Sunday bull fighter and used to fight in the Bucarell ring, which does not exist now, but every day in the week he was a collector and a philanthropist, who by his generosity and kindness endeared himself not only to the people of his own village but to all people with whom he came in contact. He died 21 years ago, but his daughter, a kind,

white-haired spinster, and his four sons, with their families, occupy the old home and keep tender watch over the treasures which their father gathered with so much patience and expense during a lifetime.

One can walk down the corridors, on whose walls great paintings are falling into strings from age, and climb the stone stairs, where a comely servant will greet one and show the curiosities, or, better, let one look at everything to the heart's content.

In the upper corridor there are a number of immense earthen jars which were excavated at a point not far distant and which are valuable samples of the work of potters of other days. In one corner of this corridor there is a quaint fountain and pool in whose walls are laid in mosaics formed of bits of broken glass and porcelain, the whole ornamented with hideous stone Indian idols. From the corridor one passes through the household kitchen to the old one, which is never used and the walls of which are literally lined from top to bottom with every class of earthen cooking vessels, wooden spoons, forks and chocolate heaters. Near by is the dining room, whose long table contains a quaint collection of vases and dishes, while the walls are hung with pictures and painted porcelain bowls, in two of which are the portraits of Maximilian and Carlotta. There are dishes and plaques made by the Indians of remote regions which even in this day of railway facilities are difficult to find. There are tall "ollas" where soup for a regiment could be made.

The dining room opens into the bedroom, where, in a corner, stands the silver bedstead on which Santa Ana died, it being elaborately dressed with hangings and covers of coarse white lace. On the wall by the head of the bed is a rare group of guns, swords and pistols. In another corner of the room stands an old-fashioned four-posted bed which belonged to a lady in waiting to Carlotta, and at its side is a hand-carved leather trunk which belonged to the patriot Hidalgo. Above the trunk is the carved ivory handled rifle of Miramon, bearing his arms and name.

The daughter, in speaking of the school for poor children which occupied a room on the first floor of the house for years, said: "Yes, my father established the school and maintained it for many years. In more recent years the teacher was paid by the town government and three years ago the school was moved by that same authority to a house in the village immediately back of this, which is known as 'La Resurreccion.'"

When asked about the sale of articles of the museum she said: "Yes, we have had some offers, but they have been made principally by tourists and have usually been very small, while many of the things here cost my father much money. For example, the gun of Miramon and the cross of 'La Musa Mexicana' each cost \$500. Of course many things were presented to him by friends who knew of his interest in rare and historic things, but," she added, tenderly, "everything is very dear to us and we do not care to part with anything."

## A CHEERFUL PROSPECT.



"Well, young man, what do you think of my daughter?"  
"Rather thin."  
"That will improve; at her age I was like that."

**How often do you eat this food?**  
A short time ago there appeared in the columns of one of the prominent magazines an article on building brains and muscle by the proper selection of the foods you eat.

A good many people were surprised to find oatmeal placed at the top of the list of foods recommended; but if the article had appeared in an English or Scotch paper every reader would have expected to see first place given to good oatmeal.

As a matter of fact Great Britain and Europe come to us for tremendous quantities of Quaker Oats because it represents to them perfect food, being the richest in flavor and best in cleanliness and purity, of all oatmeals.

Americans should eat more Quaker Oats; the results would soon show themselves in improved conditions of health and strength.

### Fatal Course.

A matron who was visiting her former home city, and was under full headway with the seemingly endless string of questions usual in such a case.

"And your sister's daughter Violet?" she asked.  
"Violet is married," the friend replied.

"Indeed? My! How time does fly. Happily married, I trust?"  
"Oh, dear, no! My sister always honored her, you know," was the response, "and the poor child was permitted to marry the man she was in love with!"—Sunday Magazine of the Cleveland Leader.

## KEEP BABY'S SKIN CLEAR

Few parents realize how many estimable lives have been embittered and social and business success prevented by serious skin affections which so often result from the neglect of minor eruptions in infancy and childhood. With but a little care and the use of the proper emollients, baby's skin and hair may be preserved, purified and beautified, minor eruptions prevented from becoming chronic and torturing, disfiguring rashes, itching, irritations and chafings dispelled.

To this end, nothing is so pure, so sweet, so speedily effective as the constant use of Cuticura Soap, assisted, when necessary, by Cuticura Ointment. Send to Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., sole proprietors, Boston, for their free 22-page Cuticura Book, telling all about the care and treatment of the skin.

### Power of Example.

"It ain't a pretty kind world for a poor old Swede woman like me," said Christine. "But sometimes I'd a pretty good sordid anywhere. I was at a place yesterday where de lady always make me iron all afternoon and den send me home without my supper. So yesterday I told her how kind you was to me, and how you tell me set down and eat till supper got ready, and gift me money for de street car, so I don't have to walk home ven I been so tired, and all about you. So ven I put away de iron yesterday dat lady she say to me: 'Set down and have something to eat pretty soon, Christine; you not be in de way.' Dot's because I tell her about you, ma'am. I think lots of peoples be gooder if dey know about somebody else bein' good."—Newark News.

## Catarrh Cannot Be Cured

with LOCAL APPLICATIONS, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarrh is a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you must take internal remedies. HARRIS' CATARRH CURE is taken internally, and acts directly upon the blood and removes impurities. HARRIS' CATARRH CURE is sold at quarter medicine only. It was discovered by one of the best physicians in this country for years and is a genuine preparation. It is composed of the best known herbs, combined with the best food purifiers, acting directly on the mucous surfaces. The perfect combination of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing catarrh. Send for testimonials from J. J. CHERRY & CO., Props., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, price 75c.

## Belgium Has No Navy.

Belgium is, perhaps the most prosperous state in Europe, as well as the most thickly settled. The late king's reign was at least marked by an enormous advance in wealth and social reform. One of the country's special advantages is that its international neutralization permits it to dispense with a navy, while the Belgian army is maintained on a very small and inexpensive basis.

### Make \$900 in Gold.

Read the magnificent offer by the John A. Salzer Seed Co. in another part of this paper. Get your wits to work and capture the \$900.00, and at the same time secure a supply of the most reliable seeds on earth. The company is one of the largest in the country, and thoroughly responsible.

### She Jumped.

Edna—Did you jump when he kissed you under the mistletoe?  
Camille—I had to. He is six feet two, and I am only four feet six.

## TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY.

DR. LAXATIVE BRONCHO QUIETENS Tablets. Druggists refuse to sell it fully to cure. E. W. GIBBY'S signature is on each box. See.

If you want to test a man's character, watch and see what creates in him an enthusiasm.—Angela Dickens.